

YOU NEED  
THE COLONNADE

# The Colonnade

THE COLONNADE  
NEEDS YOU

Volume IV.

Georgia State College for Women, Milledgeville, Ga. September 29, 1928

Number 1

## IMPRESSIVE EXERCISES MARK OPENING DAY

### NEW MEMBERS ON THE G. S. C. W. FACULTY

With the growth along many other lines in our school, there has been this year a large increase in the number of faculty members.

Doctor Hugo M. Kressin comes to us from Guilford, North Carolina. He holds the A. B. degree from Washington college, Tennessee, M. A. degree from Vanderbilt, and the Ph. D. degree from New York University. He will be the head of the Spanish department.

Doctor Thomas B. Meadows, Associate Professor of Education, comes from Milligan college, Tennessee. He received the B. S. degree from the Alabama Polytechnic Institute at Auburn and both the M. S. and Ph. D. degrees from Peabody.

Mrs. Thomas B. Meadows, Assistant Professor of Art, received her A. B. degree from Peabody and the M. A. degree from Columbia University, New York.

Professor Henry F. White is the head of the department of Economics and Sociology. He comes to us from the University of Delaware. He is a graduate of the Sam Houston State Teachers College, Texas. He received the M. A. degree from Baylor University, Texas, and expects to receive the Ph. D. degree from the University of Texas by the end of the summer quarter.

Mrs. Fern E. Dorris, professor of Geography, comes from Peabody, where she has been teaching in the department of Geography. She has received both the B. S. and M. A. degrees from that institution.

Miss Theresa Pyle, Assistant Professor of Biology comes to us from Connecticut college where she has been teaching. She holds the A. B. degree from George Washington University, Washington, D. C., and the M. A. degree from Smith college, Massachusetts.

Miss Hallie Claire Smith, Assistant Professor of English, is from LaGrange college. She has the A. B. degree from LaGrange and the M. A. degree from Emory University.

Miss Vivian Stone, Associate Professor of Household Science, comes to G. S. C. W. from Connecticut college where she has been teaching her specialty. She is a B. S. graduate of the University of Kentucky, and holds the M. A. degree from Teachers college, Columbia University.

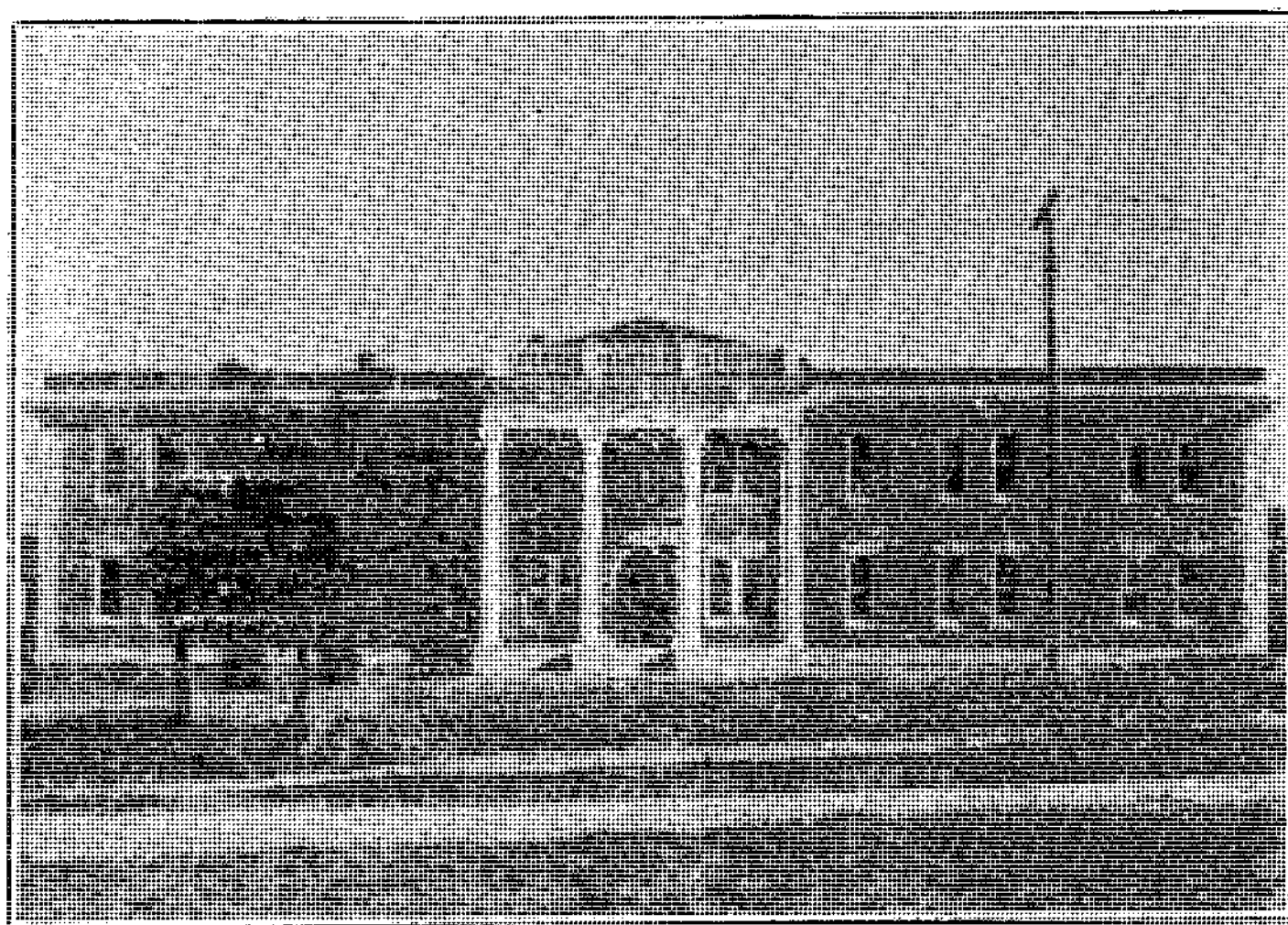
Miss Eloise Greene, Associate Professor of Health, is a B. S. graduate of G. S. C. W. and was an instructor in Biology here. She will receive the M. A. degree from Peabody at the end of the present quarter.

Miss Jimmie Deck, A. B. G. S. C. W. 1928, is Assistant Librarian. Miss Edith Fletcher, B. S. G. S. C. W. 1927, is Instructor in Household Art.

Miss Ora Orem, B. S. G. S. C. W. 1927, is Instructor in Mathematics in the Practice School.

Miss Ruth Stone, B. S. G. S. C. W. 1928, is Instructor in Psychology and Education. She attended summer school at Emory University this summer.

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PARKS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL, DEDICATED IN JUNE 1928

### MISS DAUGHTRY IS NEW SECRETARY

Miss Annie Moore Daughtry comes to G. S. C. W. from Indianapolis, Ind., where she had been Girl Reserve Secretary for the last three years. She is now Y. W. C. A. Secretary, having taken the place of Mrs. John Knox, formerly Miss Oma Goodson, who is doing missionary work in Korea.

Miss Daughtry is enthusiastic over her work this term, and expresses the hope that the Y. W. C. A. may accomplish great things. "The Y. has been a great success," she says. "We want it to continue to grow."

G. S. C. W. is the only college in the state which has a full-time Y. W. C. A. Secretary.

### G. S. C. W. GIRLS ENJOY JOYCLIFF

The Y. W. C. A. Cabinet and Commission thought that there could be no better way of ending a summer than three whole days of camp life. According to the custom of Y. officers, they spent those three days at Joycliff, and every girl who was present tells of the glorious time they all had, and of the good they received. The purpose of the camp was to plan the work of the Y. W. C. A. for this year.

Sunday morning, September 15, Miss Rosabel Burch gave an inspiring talk on "Students," which had been preceded by a word of welcome to the students and to Miss Daughtry, by the Y. President, Faye Sessions. Afterwards, a lively discussion was held on the work of the departments and committees. Miss Daughtry gave an interesting and challenging talk on "Abundant Life."

Monday morning, Miss Mary Moss led the devotional exercises. They were followed by a discussion of How A Committee Should Function," by

(Continued on fifth page)

### LIBRARY IS INDICATION OF GROWTH

Among the many indications of progress and growth on G. S. C. W. campus are more obvious and less obvious ones. The new dormitory, of which every one is so proud, perhaps heads the former, and the new library equipment may be said to head the less obvious group, not in the sense that it is not important but in the sense that it is the least noticed among them. This is no doubt due to the fact that the most important library equipment is books, and books are not easily kept up with—when one has as many other duties as has the average student.

Miss Gertrude Anderson, librarian, gives the information that at the end of the school year, 1927-1928, there were approximately 20,000 volumes in the library. To that number have been added about 600 new books, 400 of which were recently given from the library of the late Dr. M. M. Parks by Mrs. Parks. All of the new books are valuable, but some are especially valuable and interesting for their beauty and rarity, as well as for the information which they contain.

Among these are "Abbeys," by M. R. James; "Vanished Halls And Cathedrals Of France," by George Wharton Edwards; "The Book Of The Popes," by Dr. F. J. Bayer; "Israfel, The Life And Times Of Edgar Allen Poe," by Harvey Allen; "The Cherokee Indians," by Thomas Valentine Parker; "Intellectual Arithmetic Upon The Inductive Method Of Instruction" by Warren Colburn; "Civil War And Construction In Alabama," by Walter L. Fleming; "Godey's Lady's Book."

The three books last named are at the present time out of print and are therefore more valuable than they would be otherwise. The "Godey's Lady's Book," which is the edi-

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### DR. J. L. BEESON ELECTED PRESIDENT

Dr. J. L. Beeson, who has been Acting-President of G. S. C. W. since the death of Dr. M. M. Parks, in December, 1926, has been elected President of the college.

Dr. Beeson has been a member of the faculty since 1897; during that time he has faithfully discharged his duties, both as Head of the Chemistry Department, and as Dean of the College of Art and Sciences.

He has endeared himself to those whom he has taught, to those whom he has advised, to all those with whom he has come in contact; and truly it can be said of G. S. C. W.'s new President that "To know him is to love him." It is, then, with pleasure that former students and friends of the college learn of his promotion to the head of an institution he has so faithfully served.

### LYCEUM PROGRAM BEING PLANNED

This year's Lyceum program is being planned, now, and all the old girls are looking forward to a series of numbers that are even better than last year's. The new students, too, are anticipating a good Lyceum program.

The first number will probably be on October 9th, when the Community Players will present "New Brooms." Of much interest to many girls will be the lecture by Ralph Parlette, who has been to G. S. C. W. before and who is one of the most delightful speakers to come here.

Other numbers will be given by The Criterion Male Quartet; Louise Stallings, Soprano; William Gustafson, bass; Frye and Company, Magicians; Jess Pergh, Humorist; Dr. Hil-ton Ira Jones, Lecturer on Science. Others will be announced later.

### THIRTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL SESSION G. S. C. W. BEGINS

September nineteenth marked the beginning of the thirty-eighth annual session of the Georgia State College for Women. The opening exercises, Wednesday morning, were attended by many visitors and town people as well as the student body and faculty.

After the Devotional, led by Rev. H. D. Warnock, welcome was extended by Dr. J. L. Beeson, newly-elected President of the college. He expressed his pleasure in the large number of new students and said "I want you to be happy, because when you are happy you can do better work."

Hon. Miller S. Bell, secretary and treasurer of the Board of Trustees, paid tribute to the work of Dr. M. M. Parks, who devoted twenty-one years of his life to the service of G. S. C. W. "After the death of Dr. Parks," said Mr. Bell, "the man best qualified to carry on the work of the college was Dr. J. L. Beeson." Applause greeted this statement. "It is impossible for him to carry on the work alone. I ask therefore that not only the faculty but every student here will help Dr. Beeson to bear the responsibility that has been placed upon him."

Col. George Roach, President of the Georgia Military College, spoke. His greeting was especially to the Freshmen; Col. Roach's work as an educator has been with many High School Students, in whom he has particular interest.

In behalf of the churches of the city, Rev. George B. Thompson spoke. "This institution," he said, "has for its function the noblest ideal that man has created—the development of the mind. It has yet another ideal—the development and pursuit of the religious idea."

Dr. E. H. Scott, Dean of the Teacher's College, welcomed the students in behalf of the faculty. "I am proud of the faculty itself—they have made good in the past and have found joy in working together and with you." He welcomed especially the new members of the faculty, of whom there are eleven.

Miss Gussie Tabb, President of the Alumna Association, and Faye Sessions, President of the Y. W. C. A. welcomed the new students. Miss Annie Moore Daughtry, New Y. W. C. A. Secretary, expressed her delight at being again a part of the college, and explained the work of the Y.

### MRS. HINES IN HOSPITAL

In this issue of the Colonnade will be found a special letter from Mrs. E. R. Hines, of the Music faculty. Mrs. Hines is in Piedmont Hospital, Atlanta, where she underwent an operation.

During her absence she has remembered many of her friends here and cheered them by her greetings. The Colonnade is indeed fortunate in being able to print a message to G. S. C. W. girls, in particular. Mrs. Hines is one of the most popular members of the faculty.



## THE COLONNADE

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### THE COLONNADE

This is the first issue of the Colonnade, this term—your Colonnade. We, the members of the staff, trust that each student will feel that this college paper is her own. We hope, too, that the faculty will feel that the Colonnade is a G. S. C. W. publication and that it stands for the highest and noblest ideals of the college.

While president of the University of Minnesota, Dr. George Vincent declared: "We, the people, make the press what it is. The press can help us to make it and our national institutions more nearly what they should be." The Colonnade is only a small part of that big word "press" but it shall strive to do its best for G. S. C. W. Its success, however, depends altogether on you.

### OUR NEW Y. SECRETARY

It is a peculiar sort of pleasure with which we welcome Miss Annie Moore Daughtry to our campus. The fact that she has been elected to fill the responsible position of Y. W. C. A. secretary is in itself a recommendation; more than that, however, is the knowledge that she is an "old G. S. C. W. girl" and needs no recommendation! In truth, one would almost call her a recommendation for the college!

And really, Miss Daughtry is a true daughter of this institution—possessing all the charm and grace, all the culture and refinement embodied in the highest ideals of our college. We welcome her "back" home, because we feel it a very fortunate privilege to have this efficient, capable, and very delightful leader.

"She is pretty to walk with,  
And witty to talk with,  
And pleasant, too, to think on."

### DON'T KEEP YOUR GLAD HAND FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

Usually you are ready to give three rousing cheers for the man who has made his mark; but how often do you give a cheering word to the man who shows plainly that he is having a tough time in the battle of life? I mean the man who's discouraged, who has had too many knocks on his strength and has lost his grip on things. I can't help thinking it would be a mighty good thing if more often you would let the heroes of the hour stew in the juice of their own greatness, and give a "glad hand" to one who really needs it.

You may not be entertaining an angel unawares or adding to your social standing, but at least you'll be bringing a little bit of heaven to two human hearts—yours and his.

—MERLE CROWELL—AMERICAN MAGAZINE

### PEOPLE IN THE OFFICE

The first information which greets a new student is this: "They'll tell you at the office." There are many offices on the campus but the term "office" seems to be a general term to include any one or all of them.

All the folks in the office are working all the time, for you and for me, and they're always busy. But they are never too busy to smile and help us when we consult them about our numerous troubles. However, in these trying days of arranging schedules, buying books, and adding credits do you wonder how they manage to keep up with it all—these whose aid we are continually seeking?

Let's remember that they are only human—and that they must sometimes grow weary of answering questions, counting credits, and advising as to courses. Let's try to help ourselves more, and let's try to help each other more, so that in turn we help the folks in the office!



### ATLANTA CLUB MEETS

The Atlanta Club held its first meeting of the year, Tuesday afternoon. Plans were made for a hike to Nesbitt Woods Monday afternoon, at which time new officers for the year will be elected.

Those present were: Martha Ayres, Leo Jordan, Evelyn Williams, Elise Stone, Sara Callahan, Matha Carmichael, Margaret Coyne, Margaret Cunningham, Emily Campbell, Lois Darrington, Lucille Pitts, Iverson Dews, Patricia Jones, Kistie Melton, Rebecca Holbrook, Mattie Evelyn West, Marie Long, Louise Merritt, Elizabeth Wood, Annie Mae Walker, Jeannette Hirsch, Fannie Scher, Lucile Warren, Margaret Rockwell, Elizabeth White, Carolyn Selman, Helen Wilson, Mabel Bernhardt, Carolyn Russell, and Roberta Parris.

### JUST LITTLE THINGS

The little things we give away,  
The little things we do each day,  
The little things we smile and say,  
The little games we laugh and play—  
All added to the good we do,  
Bring joy and cheer to me and you,  
With sunshine all the way.

—Selected

### THE NEW HOSPITAL

The new Parks Memorial Hospital, as its name implies, is dedicated to our beloved, late, President Dr. Marvin M. Parks. During his lifetime Dr. Parks always sought to serve others, and this hospital for the purpose of serving the girls he so loved, is fittingly dedicated to him.

The location is ideal because it is in a comparatively quiet place, being away from the distracting noises of campus life.

Miss Bessie Thomas is assisted by three competent nurses. She has a suite of rooms well equipped for living and business quarters. She keeps the hospital moving in an orderly and efficient manner by her capable management.

Our beloved Dr. T. M. Hall, whom we are so pleased to have as the college physician, has his office there ready to take good care of any G. S. C. W. girls who need him.

The hospital is well equipped. There is a large reception room connected with Dr. Hall's, Miss Thomas' suite, a diet kitchen, an office, a contagious ward, a large sunparlor, thirty-nine bedrooms and about half as many bathrooms. The roofs are furnished in attractive furniture, in one of four color schemes, ivory, gray, mahogany and green. The whole hospital has an atmosphere of comfort and pleasure for the patients.

### HERE'S TO MR. THAXTON!

And where do we go every Saturday night? And every Monday night? Why to a grand picture in the auditorium—good up-to-date pictures too! Why last year we had such pictures as "The Big Parade," "Ben Hur," "The Yankee Clipper," "Stella Dallas," "La Boheme" and others.

And who is it that plans for these pictures? Why, it's Mr. Thaxton who is always thinking of our entertainments and pleasures.

He is so modest, though, that he never mentions the trouble he has to get these pictures. He really deserves a lot of credit and thanks.

Three Cheers to Mr. Thaxton!

Thelma Helbrook, one of our 1920 graduates, is now teaching Home Economics at Commercial High School, Atlanta.

Maude Willson is teaching in Atlanta, Ga.

Ola Mae Spivey is teaching in Swainsboro, Georgia.

Virginia Williams is teaching piano and violin in the High School at Canton, Ga.

Bernice Warnock is teaching in the Public Schools of Swainsboro, Ga.

Ruby Brightwell is teaching in Folkston, Ga.

Frankie Raines is teaching in Macon, Ga.

Florence Price is teaching in Concord, Ga.

Marie Vollinger is teaching in Macon, Ga.

Edna Burke is teaching in the Fulton County Public Schools.

Helen Brannan is teaching in Macon, Ga.

Deora Adams is teaching English in the High School at Swainsboro, Ga.

Inez Jones is teaching in one of the Fulton County Public Schools.

Clifford Gigninliat is teaching in Jesup, Ga.

Frances Holland is teaching in Scotland.

Thelma Hogg, '27, is now Mrs. Marlowe Council, Jr., of Columbus, Ga.

Deanie Walker, '27, holds a position with the Walker Merchandise Co.

Glady Arrington, '28, is teaching first grade at Andersonville, Ga.

Sadie Lou Hall, '28, is doing primary work at Smithville, Ga.

Frances Gaines, '28, is teaching in Emerson, Ga.

Winnie Smith, '28, is now Mrs. Hugh Coleman.

Catherine Allen, '28, is teaching in Columbus High School.

SOPHOMORE OFFICERS RECEIVE "WINGS" IS POPULAR PICTURE STATIONERY

The officers of last year's Freshman class were surprised, pleased, and happy last week when they received a package from Mr. Walter Burke, representative of Charles Elliot Company. Each Officer was presented with three boxes each of beautiful stationery, engraved in the class colors, lavender and purple.

The officers of the class are: Catherine Jones, President; Elizabeth Stewart, Vice-President; Leo Jordan, Secretary; Grace Gregg, Treasurer. They are soon to distribute the class pins and rings, which they expect to receive in a few weeks. These pins and rings were ordered from Charles Elliot Company, the givers of the stationery.

Jean Hurst, '28, is doing primary work in Newman.

Evelyn Nelson, '28, is teaching in Tennille, Ga.

Cathryn Parker, '28, is teaching Latin in the High School of Surrency, Ga.

Margaret Hightower, '28, will soon leave for Charleston, S. C., where she will study in the museum there.

Lucile Scrogins, '28, is teaching in the Public Schools of Sargent, Ga.

Mildred George, '28, is teaching fourth grade at Summertown.

Julia Alfriend, '28, is teaching second grade in the Public Schools of Swainsboro, Ga.

Martha Archer, '28, is teaching Latin in a consolidated school near Cartersville, Ga.

Mary Ellen Powell is teaching in the High School at Villa Rica, Ga.

Ruth Fite, '28, is teaching in Wrightsville, Ga.

Nell Weir is teaching Home Economics in the High School in Davisboro.

Evelyn Warren is teaching third grade in the Public Schools of Sycamore, Ga.

Bertie Cross is teaching in the high school at Lithonia, Ga.

Susan Ware is teaching in Orlan, Fla.

Ruby Bolton is teaching English in the High School at Lithonia.

Sara Bates has a position in Atlanta.

Martha Hammond is working for her father in Griffin, Ga.

Evelyn Owens is teaching History at Madison A. & M.

Claire Strickland, '28, is attending Peabody College, in Nashville, Tenn.

Martinez Young is teaching in Rosnoke, Ga.

Louise Dorminy is teaching in Lynwood, Ga.

Frances Herrin is teaching in a consolidated school near Lyons, Ga.



## FEATURE PAGE

KATHRYN HARRIS, Editor

### THE EDITOR'S COLUMN

I dash into the printer's office. I smile and ask sweetly, "Is the last ad set? Can I have a proof of the front page?" The printer also dashes forward. "You need more copy." It is a cold, cruel statement. The grin on my face gradually but surely fades into a thoughtful look, and as it reaches the corners of my mouth, it turns them down, and now behold! I frown. For I must use what little sense I am supposed to have and fill that column.

Alas, alas. What shall I write? Oh, for some of the staff members! Why, oh why, can't some of you dash in with batch of copy at this psychological moment? I'll give you a million dollars. No, I haven't a million dollars.

Maybe if Professor White were here he could tell me something about the Economic Problems arising when, an inexperienced staff tries to edit a paper. Oh, what shall I do?

If Dr. Kressin would just tell me about "How To Speak Spanish On The Typewriter When You Can't Typewrite." (The printer is casting angry glances in my direction. It's Saturday afternoon, and he wants to quit work.)

I must try to be calm; all real newspaper people are calm. But then, it's easy enough to be calm when you're reporting a lecture on "The Progress Of The Boll Weevil" or something like that, when you can report the first three speeches and sleep through the rest (which, of course, a real newspaper person never does.) But I don't wonder that an editor gets sort of "shaky" around press time. I can keep calm—that is, I'm trying—but I don't seem to be able to write.

I wish I could remember some of the theme subjects Dr. Hunter assigns. I don't think I ever approved original theme subjects, anyway. (Is that Caroline Cheney coming down the street? Why doesn't she come in and talk about the Corinthian, or vamp the printer, or anything for more time!)

I'll flunk my course in composition if I don't do better than this. If Mrs. Hair, who taught me English 1, were here, she'd say it was time to put in a transitory paragraph, or insert a little punctuation. Would that she were here to tell me what to write. But then, I wouldn't want her to know that I didn't have enough copy.

I see Dr. Beeson across the street. Maybe I'd better write about his new car, that's so spiffy-looking. No, that's not a good adjective; I'd better go ahead and say it is pretty. But, I never could write descriptions. I'd better try poetry.

If I were as smart as I should be, I'd never have been without copy, I see.

But my talent for poetry seems to have hidden in the linotype machine. I suppose the safest thing to do in a case like this is to quote some great classic.

"The boy stood on the burning deck,  
Eating peanuts by the peck.  
His father called, but he did not go  
Because he liked those peanuts so."

Now I can't remember the author. I could say "Selected," or maybe "Anonymous." But I don't know who selected it nor where it was se-

"These don't look like fast colors to me," Said the Freshman.  
"Indeed they are," answered the clerk, "You ought to see them when they begin to run."

Teacher—Dorothy, who followed Edward VI?  
Dorothy—Queen Mary.

Teacher—And who followed Mary, Elsie?  
Elsie—Ma'am?

Teacher—Who followed Mary?  
Elsie—Her little lamb.

"What can I use to clean carpets?" asked the new bride.

"Several things," was the answer, "but the best thing will probably be your husband."

Josie—"I wouldn't think about marrying such an intellectual monstrosity and physical misfit as you are—you numbskull! Do you get me?"  
Willie—"Well, from the general trend of your conversation, I should judge not."

He told the flapper of his love;  
The color left her cheeks.  
But on the shoulder of his coat  
It showed for many weeks.

She—I demand a little attention. I am your wife.  
He—Well I'm giving you as little as possible.

Susan—Pat bet Mike a nickel that he could stay under water the longest.  
Jane—And what happened?  
Susan—They both drowned.

Bride—"And don't forget that I threw over a millionaire's son to marry you."

Groom—"Yes, that family was not only born rich but lucky as well."

I can't use the latter word because I haven't a dictionary to look up the meaning. It's not the best thing, anyway, to use big words in a paper. (That printer is looking this way. Ten minutes is up.)

Dr. Daniels won't like it if I don't use my Latin training in a high class article of this sort. "Tempus fugit" or something like that. Also Miserable Visu! If I give an illustration, it may help.

Well, George Washington, the son of Charlemagne, who—oh, he's coming—that printer! What I want to know is, "Will the faculty expel me, or have I filled up a column?"

### "SHMILE"

Shmle and der world smilse mit you;  
Laugh, and der world will roar;  
Howl, und der world vill I leaf you,  
Vudt nefer come back any more.

For all of us couldn't peer handsome;  
Nor all of us wear goot cothes;  
But a shmle iss not unexsivif,  
Undt covers a world of woes.

### THE TIMID STENO

The following good story sent us by mail is worth a place in this column:

"Now, Miss Blogg," boomed Jasper M. Whurtel, President of the Whurtel Whirlwind Laundry Company to his new stenog. "I want you to understand that when I dictate a letter I want it written as directed, and not as you think it should be. Understand?"

"Yes sir."

"All right—take letter."

The next morning, O. J. Squizz of the Squizz Flexible Co., received the following:

"O. K. or A. J. or something, look it up, Squizz."

President of the Squizz—what a name! Flexible Soap Co., the gyp! Detroit, that's in Michigan, isn't it? Dear Mr. Squizz, mumm: You're a h—of a business man, No, start over. He's a crook; but I can't insult him or the bum'll sue me. The last shipment of soap you sent us was of inferior quality and I want you to understand, no, scratch out I want you to understand. Ah, unless you can ship, furnish, ship, no, furnish, us with your regular soap you needn't ship us no more period or whatever the grammar is and please pull down your skirt. (This d—cigar is out again, pardon me and furthermore, where was I? Nice bob you have.

Paragrsph. The soap you sent us wasn't fit to wash dishes no make that dog with comma let alone the laundry comma and we're sending it back period. Yours truly. Read that over, no never mind. I won't waste any more time on that egg. I'll look at the carbon tomorrow. Sign my name. We must go out to lunch soon, eh?"—Wall Street Journal.

### FOOLISH QUESTIONS

Did you have a good time at home?  
Aren't you glad you're through teaching?

Reckon we'll have boiled eggs for breakfast?

Are you up on your Normal Art plates?

Do you ever get sleepy during church?

Was there a crowd at the picture Saturday night?

Have you written out a card this year?

When you came back late, did you dread going to the Absence Committee.

Has somebody asked for the iron after you?

How many days before commencement? (You're supposed to know that yourself.)

Would you enjoy going to ride next Sunday afternoon?

Are you glad you bobbed your hair?

Do you ever hear the rising bell?

### OUR POET'S CORNER

Larnin' Ter Skate At G. S. C. W.  
I never knowed much o' hardships,  
An' little o' human pride,  
'Til I went an' bought some skates,  
An' started ter learn ter ride;  
They told me all I had to do  
Wuz jes' ter balance the things,  
An' jest ter keep on going.

An' they'd go like a bird on wings.  
I'll never forgit the first time,  
I got up on my feet;  
I got all twisted an' tangled up,  
Guess I wuz too much meat;  
An' when the things 'ud go ter fall  
I'd turn them the other way—  
Then, Caesar! I'd hav' a chance  
Ter view the stars by day.

One time the critters run away—  
Me drendin' the awful jar  
If I couldn't stop the things, I knew  
I'd land up 'mong the stars;  
We didn't go mor' 'en ten miles  
Er maybe a little further,  
Then over we pitched in a ten-foot  
ditch

An' you couldn't tell which wuz  
tuther  
Thar warn't a rock er stump, but  
what  
Those blamed things 'ud see 'em  
sho'.

Would run like mad, me cussin' hard,  
And over we both 'ud go;  
Learned yet? Well no—yer see I've  
been

Ter the dry dock for repairs!  
The skates? Oh, they're still in the  
ring,  
But I've got 'em chained down up-  
stairs!

### SENIORS! AND HOW!

Seniors! Seniors! Seniors! Can I believe my ears? I tell you it's a grand and glorious feeling—a great sensation. In those days of long ago before we knew the origin of Santa Claus, we took our chief stock in Christmas joys, but when we were rudely disillusioned over Santa turning out to be our own parents we thought we were lost—but we forgot the Santa Claus legend in the joys and sorrows of high school life.

But now the biggest dream of all has come true—WE ARE SENIORS! Mighty, mighty Seniors—oh the glory of it. It's even better than riding in the rumble seat of a Chrysler roadster on a moonlight night with your heart's desire.

The way these Seniors strut! And the way the Freshmen trail them. Here goes a Senior with twenty Freshmen surrounding her, and the questions they do ask this seeming Solomon! "Will you ask Dr. Beeson if we can go to town?" "Will you tell me about Rabelais?" (Senior faints). "Take us to Macon next week-end?" "It must be marvelous to know all you know, isn't it?" Oh, it's fine to have someone think you are intellectually inclined.

And you should see how these Seniors dress! Assuming the air of Gloria Swanson or Irene Castle, they airily stroll around in their radiant apparel to the envy, admiration, and disgust of the lower classes.

But the good old Seniors are here in all their pep, vigor, and enthusiasm. Underclassmen, look out—the Seniors are here in full force—a great and mighty tribe are they. Rah! Rah! Seniors!

G. S. C. W. GIRLS  
PATRONIZE OUR  
ADVERTISERS



## Personals

Mr. C. D. Williams, of Dublin, visited Miss Frances Smith Sunday.

Mr. Willis McDonald, of Fitzgerald, visited his sister, Gene, last week.

Mrs. Armentrout of Flynt, Mich., formerly Miss Jimmie Meeks, a graduate of this college, was the charming guest of Misses Polly Moss and Rosabel Burch last week.

Miss Alpha Lee Brown visited her sister, Lucile, in Ennis Hall last week.

Miss Evelyn Owens motored over from Madison to spend Sunday with Miss Martha Penick.

### BIRTHDAY PARTY

Miss Carolyn Tigner was honored with a surprise birthday party Sunday night, given by her roommates and suite mates.

Those enjoying the delightful occasion were: Misses Mary Williams, Mary Mitcham, Frances Smith, Edna Tigner and Mary Oun Shearouse.

### A SURPRISE BIRTHDAY PARTY

An enjoyable social event of the past week-end was the surprise birthday party given Miss Louise McCarthy, of White Oak, by her roommates, Miss Sally Hall of Milledgeville. The guests included Miss Louise Ross, Oakfield; Miss Sophie Swain, Claxton; Miss Edith Clanton, of Hagan, Ga.; Miss Marjorie Anderson, Statesboro; Miss Marjorie Solomon, Miss Catherine Vinson, Miss Mildred Brown, all of Cordele; and Mrs. J. M. Hall of Milledgeville.

In the late evening a delicious salad course was served and the birthday cake was cut by the honoree.

### CAROLINE CHENEY ENTERTAINED

One of the first entertainments on the campus this fall was the surprise birthday supper honoring Caroline Cheney.

The table in the dining hall was beautifully decorated with tall candles surrounding a lighted birthday cake. At the honoree's place were a number of neatly wrapped packages, gifts from her friends. The small candles on the cake were blown out by the girls at the table, each making a toast to the honor guest.

Those enjoying the birthday supper were: Aughtry Oliver, Frances Christie, Helen Cochran, Eugenia Scroggin, Mildred Merrill, Spencer Darden, Dorothy Park, Ina Williams, Gwendolyn Brooks, Nell Wood, Margaret Trapnell, Lilla Wood, Mary Julia Samsel, Mary Bohannon, Sara Bryant, and Caroline Cheney.

### NOTED GEORGIA AUTHOR TO MAKE HOME IN CITY

Mr. Harry Stillwell Edwards, the noted author and writer, will be a resident of Milledgeville, a greater portion of the winter months.

Mr. Edwards will make his home with his son, Mr. J. L. Edwards, who recently came to this city to make his home, and is living in Mrs. A. L. Ellison's house.

Mr. Edwards is one of Georgia's prominent citizens, and is an author and writer of great ability, having written a number of books, and articles, which have won for him great distinction throughout the country. He is also a most pleasing and interesting speaker.

## Social News

### Y. W. C. A. HAS PARTY

The new members of the college were delightfully entertained by the Y. W. C. A. on Saturday evening, September 22. The Freshmen were escorted to the Auditorium by their dates, where they enjoyed a program prepared by the members of the social committee.

The evening began with a number of the latest song hits rendered by the "Sunshine Orchestra," which was led by Irma Vaughan. Kathryn Harris added to the pleasure of the company with a trombone solo.

At the sound of taps, the orchestra enthusiastically broke into "Let A Smile Be Your Umbrella," while tiny yellow and brown umbrellas with the words of the song were given out as souvenirs.

Following the musical rendition was a fashion revue of G. S. C. W. costumes. "Down By the Vinegar Works" and the encore "Git Up Napoleon" were sung by Dot Park and Caroline Cheney. A trio made up of Aughtry Oliver, Beatrice Howard, and Irma Vaughan gave a representation of the green Freshmen. They sang "I Ain't Never Been To College" and "That Old Go-hungry Hash House Where I Board."

Mary Elliot gave a humorous reading, which was followed by the closing number, several tuneful fraternity songs by Gladys McMichael. After the program, refreshments were served by the members of the cabinet.

### FRESHMEN

They were Freshmen—they asked a G. M. C. boy to carry their suitcases from the train.

They were Freshmen—they walked into Dr. Beeson's home at the Mansion and asked that the matron come to show them to their rooms.

They wore their hats to chapel, and forgot their ties.

They asked if they might go across the campus in the day time.

They searched the dormitory to borrow starch and soap to give the washwomen.

They went to town without their hats, and forgot their chaperone.

But they were Freshmen! and Freshmen aren't blamed for not knowing!

### COLOR HEALTH RULES

If you would live at peace with the world, you cannot ignore the warnings of color. When you want folks to treat you white, you must avoid black looks; never feel Blue; never show a Yellow streak; nor let Envy's Green shaft strike. If you want Gold and Silver, keep in the Pink of condition, be well Read, do your work up Brown. Worry will turn you Grey, while plenty of sleep will make you look Rosy.

### REID—MAUGHON

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Reid announce the marriage of their daughter, Ruth, to Mr. Coleman Maughon, of Birmingham, Ala., and Haddock, Ga. The marriage taken place at the First Presbyterian church in Spartenburg, S. C., Sunday, September 23rd, 1928.

### DELIGHTFUL PARTY

Misses Essie Alligood, Ina Lee Hughes, Eugenia Drane, Madeline Jordan were charming hostesses Wednesday night immediately following the get-together in the Auditorium. Refreshments consisted of tomato sandwiches and olives, and peaches with whipped cream. The guests were Misses Kistie Melton, Margaret Cunningham, Sara Blount, Mary Farmer, Wilene Jolley, Elizabeth Stovall, Martha Strange, Dorothy Jay, and Doris Watkins.

### ENNIS GIRLS HAVE PARTY

A delightful get-better-acquainted party was given Sunday night on second floor, Ennis Hall. The room was duly decorated for the occasion, a beautiful borrowed lampshade casting a soft and mysterious glow, empty wall vases adorned the lovely walls, and a bare, unmopped floor welcoming those arriving late (for even three chairs, a bed, and a cot will not comfortably accommodate sixteen redneck G. S. C. W. girls).

After a typical good old G. S. C. feast was served, games of every description were introduced and thoroughly enjoyed. It might be interesting and quite alarming to note that Ennis Hall still maintains a roof.

The hostesses and guests included the following society belles: Kistie Melton, Margaret Cunningham, Marg Coyne, Bye Gulley, Sara Blount, Essie Alligood, Inalea Hughes, Madeline Jordan, Eugenia Drane, Marie Tucker, Elizabeth Tucker, Betty Jennings, Marjorie Neal, Mary Poole, Lois Darrington, and Becky Holbrook.

## NOTED EDUCATOR VISITS WOMAN'S COLLEGE

Dr. A. E. Winship of Cambridge, Mass., First Guest of Dr. and Mrs. Beeson in Old Mansion

Dr. A. E. Winship, Educator, Editor, Lecturer, oft-times visitor at G. S. C. W., was the first house guest of Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Beeson, at their home in the old Governors' Mansion.

Dr. Winship expressed great surprise and delight at the improvements which have been made lately at the college. He declared that of all college Presidents in the United States—and he goes into every state of the union—the President of this college was the most favored of all in having a beautiful and historic Governor's Mansion for his home. Milledgeville schools are indeed fortunate with the walls of the old Capitol resounded to the logic and eloquence of Georgia's greatest statesmen, the old Mansion, with Georgia's Governors, as occupants, became the center of all the social graces.

The one, belongs to G. M. C., the other to G. S. C. W. Georgia boys and girls should know and love their rich heritage.

Dr. Winship has the vision and the eloquence to delight both the older and younger people. He dwelt in his lecture upon the wondrous discoveries in the world during the last eight years, even and held his audience spell-bound.

He closed his lecture with the thoughts that if he had died years ago and had not been permitted to live to see this wonderful age, how disappointed he would have been through all eternity!

Don't think you are on a religious vacation while you are in college.

My road is rough through school at times, with hills that dip and rise but this all helps my character, it needs the exercise.

'Tis thus that on the choice of friends our good or evil name depends.

### OLD ADAM

I feel so sorry for old Adam,  
Just as sorry as can be;  
'Cause he never had no mammy  
For to rock him on her knee.

And he never had no daddy,  
For to tell him all he knowed;  
And he never had no mammy,  
For to yank him off the floor,

And he never had no childhood,  
Playing 'round the cabin door;  
And he never had no mammy,  
For to yank him off the floor,

And he never had no feeling,  
After he had gone to rest;  
Of the 'possum and the 'tato,  
Tucked away beneath his vest.

And I've always had a feeling,  
He'd a-let that apple be,  
If he'd only had a mammy,  
For to rock him on her knee.

### LIMERICKS

One morning remarked to his granny;  
A canner, exceedingly canny,  
A canner can can, anything that he can;  
But a canner can't can a can, can he?

There was a young man so benighted  
Who never knew when he was slighted  
He went to a party and ate first as hearty,  
As if he'd been duly invited.

There was a young lady from Niger  
Who went for a ride on a tiger  
They can't back from the ride,  
With the lady inside, and a smile on the face of the tiger.

There was a young lady named Gwin,  
Who was so exceedingly thin,  
That when she assayed to drink lemonade,  
She slipped through the straw and fell in.

Today is that tomorrow you were  
Worrying about yesterday. And all is well.

## ALUMNAE

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Milledgeville, Ga.

## MRS. HINES WRITES LETTER

Piedmont Hospital  
Atlanta, Georgia  
September 24, 1928

Dear Girls at G. S. C. W.:  
I feel so very flattered that I have been asked by the editors of this nice paper to contribute a letter for the first fall issue, that I have just started to write without knowing what I am going to write about. But I'm quite sure I know what all of you think I am going to write about, so I won't disappoint you.

"Speaking of operations"—yes, that's what Irwin Cobb wrote some years back—but he had only one and I am three ahead of him. Yes sir, I will be able to "point with pride" (if it wasn't considered bad manners) to both my feet and say, "Just look—I went to the hospital wearing a no. 10 double E, and now I wear a no. 4 single A—that's what Dr. Hoke can do." That is, if all goes well. If it does, I can see now the money I shall make when this hospital has to pay me a commission on every operation that takes place on patients who entered because they saw what had been done to me. Who says I'm not a "forward looker"?

Nine weeks ago today—I came to the hospital—just as soon as I finished summerschool. Went by and spent one night with the most wonderful grandbaby in the world (You know because you saw him in May); then to Atlanta and out here. A week later the "series of operations" began, and whenever Monday rolled around and they didn't send that little cot on wheels after me to go to the operating room—I raised a row. I had come here to get four operations and I was going to get them or know the reason why. I couldn't make a "home run" because I had to stop on every base and get my breath.

You see, they have a way of putting a gas mask over your nose for about two hours and not letting you have anything to say. For about two days afterwards you are glad you don't have anything to say—because you couldn't say it if you did. I told the Doctor who handled the mask that he was the only man in this world who had ever made me shut my mouth for two solid hours—and think of it, we did that four times.

Well I'm sitting on the home plate now—made all the bases without an out, but had a shaky time on third. Am just waiting now for the captain to tell me I can go to the bench, and then I'll be home. Have had a wonderful vacation—am waiting on by more pretty nurses than you could shake a stick at—get three square meals a day and nourishment (orange juice) between times. Have three G. S. C. W. girls as dietitians—Helen Parker, Margaret Camp and Dorothy Athlon—and to prove that it is wise to have a friend in the kitchen—"Susie" has just walked in and brought me an individual lemon pie.

Now, I'd suggest that every body spend at least one week a year in some good hospital. If anything "ails you" you will get better, and if nothing "ails you" you will go home so thankful that all your next door neighbors won't know you. Just to have a blood test and find out there are no boll weevils in it makes it worth the trip.

The greatest drawback to my sojourn here is that I had to miss seeing the Beauty Special come in—had to miss that first opening exercise—and had to miss wearing my "barber pole" dress so you could spot me. But you'll have no trouble hereafter—just look at my shoes—will have a pair made to order to suit Dr. Hoke—but I shall paint the heels red.

I am homesick for you all—and

## DEATH OF MR. FLEMISTER

Milledgeville, Ga., Aug. 29—

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon for Benson R. Flemister, whose passing Sunday occasioned widespread sorrow over the state. Mr. Flemister, who was popularly known and loved as "Uncle Ben," had been ill for several months and while his death was not unexpected, it brought grief to many hundreds of friends.

He was 62 years old, and had been for a long time a prominent factor in the civic and social life of Milledgeville. He was formerly owner and operator of the five and ten cent store which is now operated by M. W. Stenbridge. Lately he had been interested in the development of summer resort property in the mountains of North Georgia, where he spent a large part of every year.

His wife preceded him in death, and he is survived by the following relatives one sister, Mrs. A. J. Alleg, of Griffin, and two brothers, W. A. Flemister, of Griffin, and E. J. Flemister, of Milledgeville, and several nieces and nephews, among whom are Mrs. Ansell Cook and Lewis and Malcolm Flemister, all of Milledgeville.

The funeral was held at the First Presbyterian church, of which he had long been a member, and the following men served as pall-bearers: Dr. J. L. Beeson, Miller S. Bell, Charles N. Candler, O. A. Thaxton, W. L. Ritchie, R. L. Wall, G. C. McKinley, and John T. Day.

During the long illness of Mr. Flemister, letters and telegrams poured in to cheer him, from hundreds of former G. S. C. W. girls who had known and loved this genial citizen during their school days here. He was a familiar figure on the college campus, and was called "the man with a thousand nieces."—Macon News.

when I telegraph I'm coming ask Dr. Beeson to please let you meet me at the train. I sent you a message—all of you—through Dr. Beeson. Did he give it to you? It was in a telegram and I said "Give all the girls my love." If he hasn't, ask him about it at chapel right away. Maybe he misplaced the package or maybe he took it home to Mrs. Beeson—anyway here is more.

I have a hospital scrap book that I call my "Smile Book" and I have had a grand time fixing it up. Nothing but fun can go in there—and when I get home all of you come by my studio—of course a few at the time—and see it. There is no telling what you will find.

In the meantime—don't forget me, and I'm counting the days, the hours almost the minutes, until I can be with you. Just like you will "buckle down" to work like you always do—oh that I were there to "buckle down" with you! Even operations have drawbacks.

Smile at my studio window as you pass by—some day soon I'll be on the inside smiling back at you.

Yours for fun,  
NELLE WOMACK HINES

### A SONG OF GLADNESS

Each little day  
That slips away  
And finds for thee  
No pleasure,  
That steals along  
Without a song  
Is just a wasted treasure.  
So put away  
Thy cares today  
And cease thy fate reviling,  
For chance eludes  
The soul that broods,  
And courts the soul  
That's smiling.

—F. W. ROLEY

## WHY IS THE BEAUTY SPECIAL SPECIAL?

The shrill sound of a whistle, the clang of the bell, the scraping of the brakes as the locomotive stops—all these are ordinary things, and yet one would not call the Beauty Special an ordinary train; nor would one venture to term its advent in this city a common occurrence, although it comes regularly six times each year.

The operation of the train was begun several years ago by Mr. W. W. Hackett, Division Passenger Agent of the Central of Georgia Railway. It was named by one of the G. S. C. W. Trustees, Dr. E. A. Tigner.

In the train itself, composed of ordinary day coaches drawn by an ordinary black engine which pulls and puffs in the ordinary way, one finds nothing extraordinary, save that it is long. There is nothing wrong with the passengers—they are human beings—and yet I contend that the Beauty Special is no ordinary train.

Where but on the Beauty Special could one find so many girls—hundreds of them—blondes, brunettes, underclassmen, upperclassmen? Girls with hatboxes, suitboxes, shoeboxes, "girls girls! Girls in brown and white, girls out of uniform—girls who know where to go and girls who don't know but are going just the same. For no one who has come on the Beauty Special is afraid to smile and hurry—one learns to do that at G. S. C. W. and the first lesson is appropriately on the college train.

And though it is only a train, the Special is strangely symbolic of the hope that is in the heart of all the Milledgeville people and in the hearts of all those students, old and new. Everybody hopes for better things with the arrival of it and everybody says "Autumn has begun, because the girls are back." Yes, Autumn has begun, because the Beauty Special has come. Truly the Beauty Special is Special!

In the parlor there were three, He, the parlor lamp, and she. Two is company, there's no doubt, So the little lamp went out.

### G. S. C. W. GIRLS ENJOY JOYCLIFFE

(Continued from front page)

Fannie McLellan.  
But business was not the only part of the conference, because half of "Joycliff" is Joy. One half, too, is Cliff, and the cabins are on top of a steep hill, at the foot of which is a place to swim.

Swimming, hiking, singing, and stunts formed a part of the recreational program. Saturday night, a friendship fire was made, and Sunday night a council fire. After a beautiful ceremony in lighting the fire, Mary Raby led the devotional on "The Kingdom Of Friendly Hearts."

Those attending camp were: Mary Raby, Faye Sessions, Dorothy Thaxton, Caroline Cheney, Dorothy Park, Erma Vaughan, Fannie McLellan, and Misses Annie Moore Daughtry, Rosabel Burch, Mary Moss, and Cliff Taylor. Miss Taylor had charge of the camp; she is a former G. S. C. W. student, and was President of the Y. here during her Senior year.

This conference at Joycliff was the beginning of the work of the Y.—it was the planning of it. We have already received much from that organization, these few weeks, but from all indication, the Y. W. C. under the supervision of an excellent cabinet and a very capable secretary, will continue to be an important organization and a very helpful one to every student and faculty member of the college.



## DR. AND MRS. BEESON MOVE INTO MANSION

Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Beeson have moved into their apartments in the Mansion, which has been remodeled. The reception hall has been refurnished, the rotunda and woodwork painted and the walls hung with wallpaper of a colonial design. Otherwise, the mansion is like it has been for many years.

Dr. Winship, who is a noted educator and lecturer from Boston, says that the President of G. S. C. W. is more fortunate than any other college president in the United States, for this is the only college which owns an old executive Mansion. Eight governors of Georgia lived in the Mansion through 1885 and many distinguished people of that time were guests there. The governors who lived in the Mansion were: G. A. Gelmer—1837-1839.

C. J. McDonald—1839-1843.  
George Crawford—1843-1847.  
George W. Towns—1847-1851.  
Howell Cobb—1851-1853.  
H. V. Johnson—1853-1857.  
Joseph E. Brown—1857-1865.  
Charles Jenkins—1865.

A few years ago, Mrs. Beeson presented a bronze marker to the state from the D. A. R. with the above names and dates on it. Dr. Parker accepted it for the state. This marker was placed to the left of the front door.

## DINING ROOM IS ENLARGED

The vast improvements which have been made on our campus during the past few months have been watched with great interest and enthusiasm by both students and friends. The one, however, that strikes home to the G. S. C. W. girl, is that of the dining room.

The "big" dining room, as it was formerly called, must have had great ambition to live up to its reputation, as it has almost doubled itself in size and capacity. It now occupies the whole of Atkinson basement and seats seven hundred and thirty four persons; there is however, a total of eight hundred and forty six who are in the dining room each meal. Even this is not the extent of its growth. A connecting hall between the dining room and kitchen has been added, which is just the thing for a serving room.

This improvement will mean much to the college in the future since it is a means by which more students are brought together.

### A RULE

Do all the good you can,  
By all the means you can,  
In all the ways you can,  
In all the places you can,  
At all the times you can,  
To all the people you can,  
As long as ever you can.

—JOHN WESLEY

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**NEW MEMBERS ON THE  
G. S. C. W. FACULTY**

(Continued from front page)

mer.  
Miss Eleanor Ennis, A. B. G. S. C. W. 1928, is Instructor in French in the Practice School.

Miss Annie Moore Daughtry, General Secretary of the Y. W. C. A. She has been Girl Reserve Secretary in Indianapolis, Ind., for three years.

Miss Marguerite Jackson, A. B. G. S. C. W. 1928, is Instructor in English in the Practice School.

Miss Mae Jim Evans, B. S. G. S. C. W. 1928, is Instructor in Science in the Practice School.

Miss Sarah Elizabeth Jones, B. S. G. S. C. W. 1928, is Instructor in Art in the Practice School.

Miss Marie Smith, B. S. G. S. C. W. 1928, is Instructor in Physical Education.

Miss Katherine Butts, A. B. G. S. C. W. 1928, is Instructor in the Practice School.

Miss Elizabeth Moore is head of the Primary department in the Practice School. She takes the place of Miss Maggie Jenkins who resigned this position to become professor of public school music.

**LIBRARY IS INDEICATION OF  
GROWTH**

(Continued from front page)

tion of several numbers of a Pennsylvania magazine popular in the year 1866, is really rare. It is also very interesting as a true record of the styles of the time of the Civil War, and as an example of the type of matter put into a fashion magazine of that time.

One of the most interesting articles to be found in the Lady's Book is one entitled "Dress Under Difficulties," or Passages From The Blockade Experiences Of Rebel Women—by Elzey Hay, of Georgia. This article tells in a vivid way how in a time of scarcity women patched and primped and invented styles in order to satisfy their vanity in the matter of dress.

Another book brings back in a peculiar way the thought that there was once a North and South. Under the title of the Arithmetic book by Warren Colburn, published in 1862, may be found these words, "Revised and Adapted To The Use Of Schools In The Confederate State by Thomas O. Summers."

Although the faculty and students of the Georgia State College for Women are proud of the prosperity thus far, they have not given up the hope that some day among the most obvious indications of progress may be our library—having gained a place of distinction through the acquirement of a new library building. At present, however, pride is taken in the things which actually make up the library—the books.

**"KEEP UP WITH THE WORLD"  
SAYS SPEAKER**

"The world is moving by leaps and bounds all the time and everywhere," said Dr. A. E. Winship, in an address here Monday night. "There's nothing in America today as it was eight years ago. We don't realize it because we go along with it."

Dr. Winship's speech was filled with illustrations and accompanied by witty remarks. The relation of some of his experiences was especially interesting.

The speaker told of the wonderful advances made in all phases of life during the last eight years. "If you don't keep up with the world you'll stay—well, you'll stay where you are! I wish anybody who talks about anything more than twenty years old would learn something new."

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MISS LENI MOORE